

COME UNTO ME ALL YE THAT LABOR
AND ARE HEAVY LADEN AND I WILL
GIVE YOU REST.

SEDALIA BAZOO

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Tanner says he is tired of hearing
the talk about his mouth. Well,
turn about is fair play. Everybody
else has long been tired of hearing
the talk of his mouth.

The trouble with the Admin-
istration has been that it thought
the letters G. A. R. meant Great
Army of Republicans. It has for-
gotten that patriots are above party.

"Nobody in New York seems to
want the World's Fair," says Con-
gressman Mason, of Illinois. "They
don't appear to be putting up money,
and money talks." There is a good
pointer in this for St. Louis.

It is now plainly evident that the
"explorer," Henry E. Stanley, is
merely an agent of Great Britain, en-
gaged in a scheme to cheat and bul-
doze the African tribes out of their
territory. He had better "come off"
and get into some honest business.

Lewis H. Levens of Boonville, is
an applicant for National Bank Ex-
aminer of this district under the
present administration. A change
will likely be made before long, and
Mr. Levens has very flattering en-
dorsements for the position. He is
an official and a director of the Central
National Bank of Boonville, and a
young man of fine business ability,
having been raised at the banking
business in that well known institution.
He is a son of Judge H. C. Levens,
of this city, and has the best business
and social standing wherever he is
known.

Any one familiar with the history
of our own time can call to mind with-
out effort many of the besetting
dangers that must be warded off if
the United States are to hold their
own through the twentieth century.
One of these perils rises to view when
we learn that since 1860 there have
come to our shores 10,000,000 immi-
grants; that at present they are com-
ing at the rate of 500,000 a year, and
that the number for a single year has
risen as high as 800,000. There
were two years in succession in which
Germany alone sent us a total of
460,000. From Russia and from
Austria-Hungary, come from 40,000
to 80,000 annually, and from Italy
more than 50,000. Now it is not to
be denied that many—very many—of
these immigrants make excellent
American citizens. Thousands are
skilled and industrious artisans, and
thousands more are hard working,
thrifty, and fairly intelligent. But
it is also not to be denied that there
are tens of thousands who are ignor-
ant, lazy, and vicious, and that from
their ranks come nearly all our dan-
gerous anarchists and a large part
of our criminals. Their presence is an
actual menace to the well-being of
the Republic. And even when they
die, their children, who will take
their places, will be almost as unfit
for the duties of American citizenship
as they. Is it not our bounden duty
to be considering this matter seriously
and to take steps to protect ourselves
from this threatened harm?

The BAZOO is in receipt of a neat
and complete publication, published
at Kansas City and entitled "The
American Banker," which gives much
information concerning banks and
banking topics. Referring to the
meeting of the American Bankers' as-
sociation, which convenes in Kansas
City next Wednesday and Thursday,
and at which bankers from all over the

country will be present, the Banker
says:

"There is every indication that the
convention of banks and bankers at
Kansas City will be attended by sig-
nal success. From the earliest an-
nouncement of the meeting an unusu-
al interest has been manifested
throughout the country among the
financial and banking community
generally. The preliminary arrange-
ments have been conceived and car-
ried out upon the most ample gener-
ous scale, and the proceedings cannot
fail to offer much special advantage
to the banks of various orders that
cherish still so lively a remembrance of
the circumstances and practical objects
with a view to which these annual
gatherings of the banks were first es-
tablished some years ago. The first
duty of our banking conventions has
regard to bank taxation and to the
relief of the fiscal burdens which still
oppress the banking business. Every
member and officer is aware that the
American Bankers' association was
founded to aid in freeing the banking
business from the ruinous pressure of
war taxes. For this purpose its con-
ventions were first held. The suc-
cessful issue of the efforts for tax re-
lief have suggested changes in the
policy and work of the association to
enlarge its usefulness. It is
trying with much zeal to ex-
tend its practical service to its mem-
bers in other ways. Some years ago,
a thorough efficient service was orga-
nized by the first vice-president and
officers of the association for the
protection of banks from losses by
forgeries, and great good was done.
This service is likely to be resuscitated.
Mr. Van Allen of Albany, is urging
a plan for organizing it on a broader
basis of expenditure and efficiency
which it is hoped the convention will
adopt and set in operation to the im-
mediate advantage of the banking
community. The direct and indirect
losses from forgeries, though large, are
for the most part unreported; but at
certain periods the aggregate amount
has been computed at from one mil-
lion of dollars a year to about one-
third of that sum throughout the
country."

The death of Bob Younger, a few
days ago in Stillwater penitentiary,
must provoke certain reflections in
the minds of thinking people, which,
if they could only be inculcated into
the minds of those boys who, like
him, were filled with the spirit of ad-
venture, might serve an excellent
purpose. In his wild and wayward
idea of bending the world of men to
his way of thinking, and with the hot
blood in his veins which was ready to
do anything to earn for himself the
title of a Dick Turpin, Bob Younger
little dreamed that he would become
merely a common murderer and would
for his crime spend days and months
and years a hopeless prisoner, behind
solid walls of masonry which
always shut him out from liberty and
love and home and friends. No doubt
under other circumstances, he might
have become a useful and honored
citizen, might have seen the fruits of
a good life all around him and at last
when death came, closed his eyes
amid the regrets of all. On the con-
trary he defied the necessary restraints
which civilization places upon all of
its children, and like many another
boy dreamed of outlawry until it was
easy to become an outlaw. No mat-
ter what unto-ward circumstances
made him an outlaw, the ground was
fertile where the seed was sown,
outlawry was a part of the fertilizer
and the end was inevitable. The
fool-hardy boy became a murderer
and his

—has been the fate of those for whom the
goodly light and air,
Are banned and barred forbidden fare."

He had time to repent
his fatal folly, God knows
and could he have spoken
to other boys, who like him pay no
heed to anything but their own way-
ward fancies, no doubt he would have
told them of the weary days, the drag-
ging nights, the thoughts of the
"might have been" which must al-
ways have been his portion, and he
would have bidden them pause lest
they too might share his unhappy
fate. Death must have come to him
as a sweet release, life was so hopeless,
so bereft of all that makes life worth
the living, and yet that death holds
within it a far more solemn and im-
pressive warning than ever writer
penned, or clergyman uttered. It
was the sequel of a life begun with
promise and beauty and hope and
home and heaven, the dread and sad
sequel.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—A man in Rothschild, Neb., dressed
himself in a shroud and laid himself
carefully in a coffin which he had pur-
chased. In this position he went to
sleep. When his friends discovered
him, some hours later, he was dead.

—A boy in Maine tried to kill the
hired man by putting paris green in
the jug of cider. The man drank
every drop in the jug with a "hah!"
of satisfaction, and observed that cider
seemed to be getting the old-fashioned
twang back.

—In a lately published story book
for boys the author has a boy thirteen
years old capture three burglars, save
four persons from drowning, discover
and put out a fire, save a city from
inundation and find fifty thousand dol-
lars in an alley.

—At Adrian, Mich., a lady saw an
engine-house with a steeple, and inno-
cently asked a gentleman attendant:
"What church is that?" The gentle-
man, after reading the sign, "Deluge
No. 3," replied: "I guess it must be
the Third Baptist."

—At an old homestead near Grims-
by, Ont., there is a Greening apple
tree one hundred years old, the
branches of which cover an area of
forty feet, and which has frequently
yielded from seventeen to twenty bar-
rels of marketable fruit.

—In a number of tests applied to
masonry, according to Prof. Baker, of
Illinois University, piers of ordinary
brick and common-lime mortar stood
a pressure of a little over 1,500 pounds
per square inch, which is equal to the
weight of a column of brick 2,000 feet
high, with ordinary Portland cement
mortar the strength was somewhat
more than 2,500 pounds per square
inch, or the weight of a column of
brick masonry 3,000 feet high.

—A German living in Weehawken
sent a letter to the superintendent of
Castle Garden offering him \$1 if he
would find a wife for him who would
come up to the specifications given in
the letter. He said: "she must be a
rosy-cheeked, golden-haired Dutch
girl, twenty years old, five feet tall,
weighing not over 125 pounds, plump,
and with a waist tapering gently from
the head and feet." She must be of a
modest, retiring disposition and very
industrious."

—A citizen of Carthage, Mo., has in
his possession an original price list of
slaves, the property of Jeff Davis' brother
before the war. The list em-
braces 106 names of both sexes, rang-
ing from infants to the aged patriarch.
Babies are quoted at \$100, children of
twelve years at \$600, able-bodied women
\$800, and thirty farm hands at
\$1,100. A man fifty years of age was
worth but \$600, while an old blind
woman was set down at zero. Hus-
band and wife are quoted separately.
The document is queer reading to the
present generation.

—The story told of the German
maiden and the boss plumber who
spent their courting nights in inno-
cent slumber in their chairs, was par-
alleled in my experience for one of the
young women in my list of sweet-
hearts used to tell me that her sister
had a beau, a farmer, who always fell
asleep soon after he had come to see
her, writes Julian Ralph in the Epoch.
He had done a hard day's work on the
farm, and she had been tirelessly
employed in the house. Neither one
had anything to converse about, so,
when he fell asleep, she settled her-
self for a nap, and whichever one
woke first awakened the other, where-
upon the young farmer bade the young
lady good night and went away—it
might be eleven o'clock or it might be
three o'clock in the morning.

—Howard Chaffin, of New Holland,
O., whose domestic relations are not
of the pleasantest, lately attempted to
frighten his wife by sending her the
following note: "When you get this
you will be a widow. You will find
my body in the stable." Mrs. Chaffin
received this startling news with con-
siderable nonchalance, and it is al-
leged, got out her husband's best
clothes and began to brush them for
the funeral. She sent her daughter to
the stable, who returned, saying he
was not dead, but looked "awful bad."
Hastening to the stable, Mrs. Chaffin
found her husband suspended from the
rafter. In her efforts to release him
she discovered that he had passed the
cord under his arm, and that there
was not the slightest prospect of death
ensuing from strangulation. Securing
a good, stout stick, she belabored him
until he cried for mercy and begged to
be released from his awful position.

"A Cold 'Fake,'" "Grape vine" telegrams judiciously
"padded" are frequently worked off
on a credulous public for enterprise
with success. That the purported
special from California to the Sedalia
Gazette concerning the Wallace-Ross
tragedy was a cold "fake" will be ap-
parent from reading a correct report
of the affair in this issue of the Times.
—Tipton Times.

Perfect Sight
As thousands can testify, there is nothing
so much to be desired as perfect sight and
perfect sight can only be obtained by using
perfect spectacles. C. G. Taylor, our home
optician, exercises great skill and patience
in fitting these needed spectacles with care
and comfort to the wearer. 12-11dd

HINDOO SERVANTS.

Their Love of Giving High-Sounding Titles
to Every Body.

Indian servants are in many respects
like children, in their helplessness,
their naivete, their timidity, their
readiness to be pleased, their foolish-
ness, their proneness to falsehood,
their strong personal attachment.
Even in their total lack of any sense
of humor they resemble children. No
Englishman could hear English spoken
in the comically barbarous way in
which the Hindustani is commonly
spoken by the British soldier without
betraying amusement. But the Indian
face remains darkly impassive. Not
the faintest twitch betokens any lurk-
ing laughter. Their love, too, of giv-
ing high-sounding titles is childish in
its prodigality. Humble-minded as
they are, and with deep-rooted respect
for all differences of rank, it arises
from no vulgar wish to appear other
than what they are, and in its ex-
aggerated indulgence savors even of
sarcasm. A tailor and a cook both
enjoy the privilege of being ad-
dressed by the exalted title of "ka-
liphah," or emperor. The water-carrier
is always "jemadar," or captain,
and the bearer is "sirdar," signify-
ing chief among men, while, as a
crowning irony, the sweeper, who
ranks but little higher than the dogs
he looks after, is invariably called
"mehter," or prince. The necessity
of keeping a great number of servants,
often wondered at by dwellers at home,
is caused chiefly by the waste of time
involved by caste prejudice. Instead
of having one dinner for all, and one
man to cook for all, there are few who
are not obliged to cook for themselves.
The table servants can not eat with
the grooms, nor they with the coach-
man, nor he with the sweeper. So
each man has twice a day to light his
own little fire, draw water from the
well and cook his own bowl of rice—a
proceeding which wastes no small
amount of time. One servant we
had was of the caste of oil-
sellers, and he told us there
was not one of our twenty-four other
servants with whom he could eat
bread, i. e., if the other cooked the
food, and only one who could eat with
him if he cooked. We asked
him if this distinction had not its
drawbacks. He merely replied that it
was the custom—what could
he do? He, himself, was
the humble recipient of four
thin rupees a month, shared doubtless
by a wife and many dusky youngsters,
and yet he would have cheerfully sub-
mitted to be whipped to death rather
than eat any thing that had been
placed on our table. It is strange
how uncomplainingly men wear the
iron fetters forged by the great god-
dess custom. They may ridicule her
with their lips, but they obey her in
their lives, in curious contrast to the
many zealots who worship with their
lips a god whose precepts they per-
sistently ignore. The table servants
are men of infinite resources. Noth-
ing daunts them. If you do not like
the way a vegetable marrow is cooked,
your man will say: "Your majesty
has but to give the order and to-mor-
row it shall be made into French
beans!" If they tell you there is beef-
steak for dinner, you will ask, quite as
a matter of course: "What is it made
of?" when the answer will frequently
be: "Of mutton, as no beef could be
procured." The want of beef was a
misfortune, but it could not be allowed
to affect the menu.—Cornhill Maga-
zine.

BERLIN UNIVERSITY.

The Most Cosmopolitan Educational Institution
in the World.

The most cosmopolitan university,
not only of Germany but of the whole
world, is that of Berlin. In the ranks
of its students are found the representa-
tives of every clime and every civil-
ized land on the globe. Although,
with the exception of Bonn, the young-
est university in Prussia and Ger-
many, having been established in 1809,
it has rapidly grown in influence.
For about ten or twelve years it stood
second to none in attendance except
Leipzig, but for three years the latter
university occupied only the second
place, and now for one year only the
third, having been outnumbered by
Munich. During the present winter
session the attendance at Berlin is
7,685. Of these 5,790 are regularly
immatriculated students, and 1,895
as students at other higher institutions
of learning in the German capital have
permission to attend the lectures at
the University. The present term
shows an increase of 1,118 over last
summer, and 322 over last winter.
The theological students number 840,
the law students 1,685, the medical
students 1,456, the philosophical stu-
dents 1,809. Of these men 4,302 are
Prussian subjects, and 870 are from
the other twenty-four German States.
The non-German Europeans number
405, namely, 127 Russian, 86 Swiss, 39
Austrians, 37 Hungarians, 33 English,
13 Luxemburgers, 11 Italians, 11
French, 11 Roumanians, 10 Greeks, 9
Swedes, 9 Norwegians, 6 Hollanders, 4
Danes, 3 Servians, 2 Belgians, 2
Turks, 1 Spaniard. Of non-Europeans
there are 213, namely, 171 from Amer-
ica, 39 from Asia, principally Japanese,
1 from Australia, and 1 from Africa.—
Christian at Work.

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Enterprising Thresherman
knows that
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clean perfectly,
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THE SPECTROSCOPE.

An Instrument Which Has Done More for
Science Than the Telescope.

It has been proposed that a tele-
scope be made by the Clarks who con-
structed the great Lick refractor, and
that the instrument shall have an ob-
ject glass about three times as large in
diameter, we suppose, as that of the
Lick telescope. The person who
makes this suggestion thinks that the
money necessary could easily be ob-
tained, and if the manufacture of so
gigantic an object glass were a matter
of money alone, doubtless he is right.
But this is not the case. It is a work
of extreme difficulty to make perfect
lenses of large size, and, we believe,
several lenses were made for the Lick
instrument before an acceptable one
was obtained. There are difficulties in
the grinding of the lenses, also, after
the glass has been formed; and, when
all had been done to perfection, it is
open to grave doubt that any tower
could be constructed stable and in-
flexible enough to render the use of a
telescope like the one proposed prac-
ticable.

There are objections, also, based on
the nature of light, and having to do
with spherical aberration and other
matters, which render it highly im-
probable that the most skillful tele-
scope makers could contrive
methods for overcoming them.
Money will do many things, but
in science there is a limit to its
power just as there is a natural limit
to what opticians can accomplish. If,
for example, our whole surplus re-
venue should be spent in an endeavor
to settle visually the truth of the
atomic theory by constructing a mi-
croscope that should render atoms or
even molecules visible, all would be
of no avail, for light itself is too
coarse an instrument to render suc-
cess possible.

The time may, perhaps, come when
such a telescope as is proposed may
be constructed, but from Galileo to
the Clarks is probably not a longer
distance than from the Clarks to the
man who shall make an instrument
of such value. Perhaps more could
be done for scientific purposes by the
construction of improved spectroscopes
than by the building of a telescope,
however large and however closely it
might approach to perfection. With
the most powerful telescope little
more could be done than the resolu-
tion of nebulae and the discovery of
new star clusters and discrete stars,
but with the perfect spectroscope
much of value could be learned in re-
gard to the physical constitution of
the universe. The "new astronomy"
owes more to the spectroscope than
it owes, or can expect to owe, to the
telescope.—N. Y. Commercial-Adver-
tiser.

—One American manufacturer of
base-balls employs 500 hands and
keeps 40,000 dozen balls in stock.

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Pills for sick headache, biliousness or con-
stipation you will never be without them,
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to take, all druggists sell them.



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